RUSSIA AT THE DAWN OF NEW ERA

Representative Assembly Sure to Be Summoned.

GRAND DUKES ARE LIBERAL

Extent of the Work Unknown.

The nature of the future assembly cannot be stated with exactness until the labors of the commission are finished and Emperor Nicholas sets the seal of his approval on the work. But it is understood the councillors thus far have recommended no sweeping The nature of the future assembly far have recommended no sweeping changes in the project as it came from the hands of the council of ministers.

The reactionaries at yesterday's session of the commission at Peterhof made a strong effort to secure the rejection or alteration of two important provisions of the project, but the sentiprovisions of the project, but the senti-ment of the commission and the wishes of the emperor and of the grand dukes

nevented any step backward.

At the previous sessions the emperor's advisers continued to discuss the needs of the country with remark-

Conflict on Paragraph 42.

The article over which the main con flict arose comprised paragraph 42 of the project, providing that the assem-bly's rejection of any proposition sub-mitted to it by a two-thirds majority is absolutely final, with no recourse what-ever. M. Stichinsky, a noted reaction-ist senator, assailed the paragraph and nointed out its wide limitations to the pointed out its wide limitations to the autocracy of the emperor, and General Trepoff, assistant minister of the interior, in a strongly worded address, declared that such limitations were imperatively needed by the country and the people. The paragraph was then bassed unanimously.

Another debate arose over the provision for the admission of representatives of the press at sessions of the assembly and the publication of the proceedings, but this was also adopted after General Trepoff and Grand Duke Vladimir had spoken in favor of the fullest publicity.

bedonstseff and to the reactionary "league of Russian patriots," but the great mass of people is manifesting a disposition to accept the concessions of the autocracy in good faith, being confident that the faults of the system will remedy themselves by practice.

Counseled Not to Sulk.

Such men as Prince Troubetzkoy, president of the Moscow zemstvo; M. Nikitin, president of the St. Petersburg douma; M. Shipoff, former president of the Moscow zemstvo, and other lead-

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally. Acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting mature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it falls to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

OGDEN NEWS

Office, 2484 Washington Avenue

Ogden, Sunday, Aug. 6.

Eden Grows Deeper Daily.

GRAND DUKES ARE LIBERAL

Judge M. L. Ritchie, who was designated by Judge Howell to hear any matters that might come up this month in connection, with the case of the North Osden Irrigation company against George A. Fuller and others, will making the expectation and anxious waiting the project for a new popular representative assembly, an ignovation to the Russian political system of greater importance than the emancipation of the peasantry or the establishment of zemstvos in the '60s, is now undergoing final revision and its completion and promulgation are thought to be a matter of days only. The emperor, it is well known, hopes to signalize the first birthady of the infant heir apparent by a manifesto aummoning the representatives of the commission at Peterhof last week he has driven the work of revision as fast as it was possible, in order to have it finished before August 12.

Extent of the Work Unknown.

California Bakery Sold.

Mrs. Henrietta Kiesel, administratrix of the estate of the late Julius C. Kiesel, yesterday reported to the court that she had sold the business of the California bakery, belonging to the estate of her late husband, to Henry Muth and A. C. Shoemaker, for \$400 and leased them the place of said business for three years at \$40 per month. She asked that the sale and the lease be confirmed,

Sues For Divorce.

Ogden Churches.

First Presbyterian Church—John Edward Carver, pastor. Morning service at II. It is expected that Rev. Mr. Canse of Fort Wayne, Ind., will preach at this service. Evening service at 8. Sunday school at 10 o'elock.

Church of the Good Shepherd—Alfred Brown, rector. Feast of the Transfiguration. Early celebration at 7:30 a. m. Sunday school at 3:45. Holy communion and sermon at 11. Evening prayer and sermon at 8 p. m.

The Christian Science society holds services at 11 a. m. in the Congregational church edifice. Subject. "Soul." Sunday school in basement at 10 a. m. Wednesday evening testimonial meetings are held at 8 o'elock.

Mrs. Archie Bowman entertained the Past Chiefs' association of the Degree of Honor at her home on Seventeenth street Tuesday afternoon. The members held a business nession and later played cards and were served a function. The association is to arrange a pionic to be held at Glenwood park some time next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stout left last night for Seattle, where they will hereafter make their home.

Miss Zelma Farr is back after a month spent at Hood River and Portland, Oreson and Long Beach, Washington.

Miss Verna Bowman entertained the Past Charles of the Degree of Honor at he shore to the impensal year the shore to the implendate from the shore to the impensal year they are the shore to the impensal year the shore to the impensal year the shore to the impensal year they are they are the shore to the impensal year they are the shore to the impensal year they are they are the shore to the impensal year they are the shore to the impensal year they are myesident of the Moscow zemstvo. M.
Mikitin, president of the St. Petersburg
douma; M. Shipoff, former president
of the Moscow zemstvo, and other leaders in the zemstvo movement, though
anxious for a body with further powers, are counseling their followers not
to sulk at the Hinitatiens of the project, but to endeavor to make the first
congress a success, and thereby pave
the way for a nearer approach to parliamentary government.

The absence of a provision for universal direct and secret suffrage undidubtedly will cause complaint from
othe Boulikan community of the couneff of ministers in favor and the couneff of a cessive of ministers in favor and the couneff of ministers in favor and the couneff of a cessive of ministers in favor and

CONFERENCE OF EXPERTS.

St. Petersburg. Aug. 5.—A conference of experts and other interested persons, summoned by the ministry of finance to discuss the situation caused by the high price of crude oil, which is of economic importance owing to its use as a fuel, was held today. It was the general sentiment that the present high price of naphtha was chiefly due to the failure of the production to keep pace with increasing consumption and it would be necessary for some of the railroads and factories now using oil as a fuel to change to coal.

\$100 to man who can ride white herse n his dive at Sallair

IDISPUTE AMONGST HEIRS COMMUNITIES AT WAR.

Bitterness Between North Ogden and Appointment of Mother as Guardian of English Children Approved.

Ogden Churches,

Hyrum Pingree returned yesterday from The Trades and Labor assembly of Og-len is planning a big barbecue for La-ter day at Glenwood park.

Rudolph Kuchler of Ogden, one of the commissioners from Utah to the Portland fair, left yesterday in company with Thomas Carr for that city.

The county board of education held a regular meeting yesterday and appointed janitors for the various school districts and named a number of committees.

A passenger who arrived in Ogden Friday over the Union Pacific reported to the police that his suit case had been stolen from him soon after his arrival in Ogden. in Ogden.

Mrs. E. M. Murphy has announced the engagement of her daughter Rosamond to Clarence H. Packer. The wedding will take place Aug. 9 at the home of the bride. 478 Twenty-eighth street.

A petition for letters of administration n the estate of Elizabeth Wadsworth Douglas was filed in the district court vesterday by Attorney N. J. Harris on behalf of James H. Douglas, the petitioner

Mrs. Alfretta Shurtz late last evening filed an action for divorce from Don C. Shurtz. The couple have been married over twenty-two years and have seven children. The oldest is 21 years of age. They were married in 1853. The wife asks for the custody of the minor children; also for allmony and attorney fees.

views, ending with the autumn man

SCORN FOR CARNEGIE

District Attorney Jerome Speaks at Chautauqua.

Chautauqua, N. Y., Aug. 5 .- William Travers Jerome, district attorney of New York, addressed 6,000 people today at the assembly on "The Patriotism of Peace." Mr. Jerome declared that conditions of Mr. Jerome declared that conditions of political and social unrest are fast approaching a crisis in this country. This he attributed to the prevalue of selfishness and dishonesty. He referred to the Equitable investigation. Has appy one brought to light any intention to protect the widow and the orphap?" exclaimed Mr. Jerome. He referred to the building of Carnegic libraries in New York, which are not used and never can be. "Better forget the name of Cartagie. he said, "and leave that money with those who carned it, and make those people happy. I believe in law and order, but if I lived in one of those miserable hovels in the Iron and steel district, and needed money for a leved one. I should not view the founding of these libraries with complacency."

LOCKING IN UNLAWFUL.

Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 5.—In an interview today, Judge Jones of the federal court, speaking of reported locking of passengers in railroad coaches, said:
"Certainly such outrages are within the concern of the United States. The laws of the United States provide ample punishment of offenses of a state or municipality which inflicts such outrages on citizens of the United States under the guise of enforcing the quarantine laws, and if necessary, the courts of the United States will promptly put those laws in motion."

ALLURING ADVERTISEMENT.

Washington, Aug. 5.—The administra-tion will meet the action of the Japan-ese officials who recently determined that Panama was not fit for Japanese laborers, by issuing advertisements for laborers to work on the canal. It is the intention to point out the advantage of the work, the good wages, the improved sanitary conditions and the care exer-cised by the government over the men in order to attract laborers to the

PLEADED GUILTY.

Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 5.—Adam Kreuter, a member of the firm of Nelson & Kreuter, laundry supply agents, Chicago, indicted by the first grand jury for offering a bribe of \$1,500 to Former Supervisor E. F. Strauss, pleaded guilty in the municipal court room today. Kreuter was sentenced to pay a fine of \$1,000, with an alternative of six months in the bouse of correction. He had the fine.

What Would You Do. Sir?

Put Yourself in Their Place, and Ask in Your Heart the Question.

(Neil Gillespie in the Argonaut.) "A short, severe war is less cruel than a long, drawn out fight," said the captain, easily. "Of course, it is! Everybody knows it! So why do the people at home criticise us, and libel and court-martial us because we use every means in our power to prevent further rebellion?"

further rebellion?"

"They ought to be thankful we don't use Spanish methods," said Wilcox, the junior member of the mess. He was only six weeks out of his cadet gray, and a new arrival at-Camp Chicobang. The captain smiled, pleasantly, "No?" he said. "Haven't we a reconcentrade system similar to theirs? Haven't we a blockade? We're merely taking up affairs where they left them, and following Spanish methods in our own way. When this rebellion began, we tried to treat the natives as civilized creatures, but, thank heaven, we're learning sense at last."

The subaltern fluched to the roots of his close cropped hat. "Do you mean to say that any measure, however oruel, is justified in war?"

"About that." said the captain,

cruel, is justified in war?"

"About that," said the captain, amused at the boy's interest in a subjest which was a stale one to the rest of the mess. "This business has got to be straightened out, and that's exactly what you and I are here for. War is wrong; therefore it is cruel and brutalizing. Benevotent assimilation talk is all ret, and as for civilized warfare, there's no such thing. The measures used are adopted as circumstances arise, and must be cruel or barbarous, as the necessity calls for."

Wilcox was staring at him, half in horror, half in fascination. "And men can talk that way in the twentieth century," he murinured.

The captain smiled again. "The only way to carry on war with this people."

century, he murinired.

The captain smiled again. "The only way to carry on war with this people is to do to them as they first did to us. As long as we spare them, they're going to think we're weaklings, and grow bolder by result. They haven't any honor; you can't treat them as white men. Their own methods are what they expect, and their own methods are the only means by which this fighting will ever be stopped. It may involve an awful lot of suffering for non-combatants, but we can't help that. When the people cry out 'Enough!' then the Insurgents will lose their support and the rebellion will be at an end—for a while."

Wilcox was playing nervously with his fork, and biting his lips at if to keep back words he would not speak. He was young, and his high ideals of the calling he had chosen had made him blind to the hard facts with which he was now brought to face. It was impossible to believe that his own countrymen—officers of the United States army—could be so cruel, so barbarous. He did not care what the captain said: bloody treatment must serve

States army—could be so cruel, so barbarous. He did not care what the captain said; bloody treatment must serve only to alienate this struggling people. If the rebellion had once been handled differently, what was the cause of this reversion to the savage? Had the lust of blood so crazed the white men that they forgot their race, they civilization, their upbringing? Wilcox, pitied the Filipinos; they, at least were fighting for their liberty. Filipinos; they, for their liberty.

"By the way," said the captain, "did any of you fellows hear that the gen-eral expects to catch Luiz Maha, who killed our policeman down at Binaran, and tried to murder the port com-

the soggy ground, wormed their way through the tall rank grass. On the crest of a steep ascent, the leading figures halted cautiously, and one by one the men came to a standstill, each with a hand on the foot of the man ahead. A light was beginning to streak the east when the captain consulted the native guide in a soundless collecus.

What does he say?" asked Wilcox, the subalters. He was wallowing in the mud like a carabao, and his clothes were coated with dirt. "The haclenda of the insurrecto com-

"The haciends of the insurrecto commandante is just below us," returned the captain. "They'll be perfectly unsuspecting, and unless they've had time to move on, it's likely we'll find our men hidden there."

In the gray dawn the Americans drew their lines about the little plantation, and lay in an unseen circle a stone's throw from the brown nipahut. The subaltern saw a frowsy woman with two naked children go into the shack. A tall man in ragged white the shack. A tall man in ragged white was putting out the wash to dry.

"By the eternal," whispered the captain, excitedly, if it isn't a Spaniard!

We've had rumers that the Gugus

were keeping some prisoners up here as slaves." The tall man glanced toward the jungle, and saw a line of blue and khaki-clad figures spring into view. His eyes bulged from his head, and he stood motionless with amazement. Suddenly, with a shout of "Viva los Americanos! Viva Libertad!" he dashed forward, open-armed. A burly sergeant met him with a knockout blow on the chin, and the Spanlard stag-

on the chin, and the Spanlard stag-gered back, rubbing his face without resentment. He understood that si-lence was demanded.
"Over the hill!" he cried, dancing about with pain and excitement. They have just left here with three American prisoners. Hurry and you will catch them! Hurry, hurry, but take

me with you."

Once more they dashed into the forest. The subaltern, running beside the rescued man, noticed that his shirt was stained with blood, and the fluttering rage gave glimpses of the raw, flayed skin beneath.

"What does that mean?" he asked in his schoolboy Spanish

in his schoolboy Spanish.

The man smiled. Past sorrows were nothing to him now.

"I have been two years a prisoner," he said. "One receives many beat-

he said. "One receives many heatings."

"Have you never tried to escape?"

"What was the use? My friend tried, but they caught him and cut off his head—after roasting his legs."

Wilcox said nother, but there was a strained look about his eyes. To him the last twenty-four hours had been horribly unreal. Stopping only for food and drink, the troop had followed the trail of the insurrectos deeper and deeper into the hills. He had seen his men surprise and shoot down a native in sight of his wife, and as an excuse the captain had said the man was a war traitor, a leader of insurgents, and a persecutor of Americanistas. But Wilcox felt sickened. The captain and the men became repulsive to him. They were like a lower order of beings to which he refused to he degraded. The army was his only outlook, but could he ever be in sympathy with such things as he was experiencing every

a rope about his half naked body, stood an American soldier. Across his mouth from corner to corner a bolo had slashed, and the bleeding flesh hung loosely over the jaw. His head was sunk forward, but he was not dead as his captors had intended he should be after a few days; lingering.

sunk forward, but he was not dead as his captors had intended he should be after a few days' lingering.

His "bunkie" who had first seen the pitiful figure, cut the heavy hemp, but the column waited only a moment. A hospital corps man was left behind with a detail, and the troop took up its march the more cautiously for knowing that it was hot on the trail.

The subaltern felt that his nerves were strained to the breaking point. Through the throbbing whirl of his brain came a sickening thought. If the natives were capable of such a deed as this, how would they treat the other two prisoners? Surely they would not dare to harm an American officer. His mind refused to comprehend the thought of Ellard cold and lifeless. The image of his classmate and chum was too fresh, too vividly active to be rendered nuil. No, the natives could not be so cruel, they could not be so inhuman. And yet that bound figure by the tree. How slowly the men moved! Why did they linger when every minute might mean life or death to the prisoners."

The men passed over another spur and dropped into the vailey below. With every step they moved more cautiously. Tense and alert, the subaltern crept onward, braced for he knew not what. He saw the captain, crawling on all fours, become entangled in a trailing vine, and felt an uncomfortable desire to laugh. It was broad day now, and the heat grew stifling in the breathless woods.

A shout and distant laughter echoed A shout and distant laughter echoed across the valley, and the captain halted abruptly. After a moment's congilitation the troop divided, and at the head of his creeping file the subaltern turned to the right. Nearer and nearer sounded the native volces, and the men knew that they were close to the insurgent camp. For ten heartbreaking minutes they wormed their way over the damp, brown loam, now and again catching a glimpse of the little clearing, until they had made a complete half circle. Slowly they drew near the edge of the trees, and the subaltern heard the sound of hasty digging. A strange look appeared on the set faces of the men, but Wilcox did not notice. He wondered what the natives were doing, fearing to look for dread of what he might have to see, and yet impatient to know if Eliard was alive. He moved his body until, dirt color himself, he could watch unseen.

his body until, dirt color himself, he could watch unseen.

Thank God! At the opposite end of the clearing stood Ellard, upright and unharmed. Before him, in the center of the field, was a triangular hole like a grave, and the natives were throwing the earth clods into it. Evidently they were burying someone who had died, but why did they seem amused? Brady was nowhere in sight. Was it the body they were burying?

Yelling like an army of blue fiends, the captain's detachment burst into the clearing. Suprised and confused, the insurrectos turned to fiee, and met the

insurrectos turned to flee, and met the weapons of the subaltern's men.

As soon as he could break away Wilcox ran to one side. Ellard was standing as before, still bound hand and foot. His face was half averted, but on it the subaltern saw a look of the most intense horror and dread. With a cry of dismay he dashed forward, but a naked, brown figure was before him. Twice the shining kris flashed in the air as the defenseless prisoner toppled backward. Then, dodging the subaltern's bullet, the native turned and fled. Two privates cornered and disarmed him, but before they could put in a finishing blow, Wilcox had shouted. "Hold on there! Wait till I come!"

Sobbing, the subaltern dropped to his knees beside his friend, and beat passionately at the earth with clenched fists.

"Don't, don't!" shricked the wounded man. "I stood here powerless to move while they first cut up and then buried Brady alive, but I didn't cry! Kill me, shoot me, have mercy on me for Christ's sake, but don'z 'cry!"

A hospital sergeant came running, the captain, white with horror, at his heels. The fight was over, and a group of men were working at the grave.

Wilcox staggered to his feet, a strange curse on his lips. The beads of sweat plowed deep courses through the grigne on his cheeks. Slowly, with infinite deliberation, he reloaded his revolver, and strode to where the troopers held the insurrecto on the ground.

Blanchard. Dr. Wyman's telegram, which the president directed to be made public, follows:

"Service has had skilled officers in New Orleans since first knowledge of the fever. Under the law they are there to see that interstate quarantine regulations are enforced and under the same law to offer assistance in their enforcement. Detention camps have been established and are in operation to permit the exit of people without endangering other states, and train inspectors are placed by the service on all trains leaving New Orleans. Our skilled officers in New Orleans. Our skilled officers in New Orleans have been and are materially adding the local authorities in the suppression of the disease. Before formally assuming charge, in connection with your request. I have deemed it necessary to have an understanding as to expenses. Surgeon White in his telegram estimates the came at \$1,500 to \$2,000 a day. The epidemic fund will not stand this expenditure. I have wired Surgeon White arrangement desired is that the government should maintain and pay for medical and executive control, but that the expenses for material and labor of cleaning up the city should be borne by the city itself. This has been the rule heretofore, I am proceeding on these lines.

(Signed.) "WALTER WYMAN.

"Surgeon General."

The president was induced to direct Surgeon General Wyman to take charge of the fever situation, not only by the telogram received from Governor Blanchard, but by similar telegrams from the mayor of New Orleans and other responsible sources.

President Roosevelt is concerned deeply by the spread of the fever in New Orleans

sible sources.
President Roosevelt is concerned deeply by the spread of the fever in New Orleans, and it is his hope and expectation that everything possible will be done to stamp out the epidemic.

(Philadelphia Press.)

Tommy-I guess Mr. Roxley ain't as rich as people think. You said he didn't have to work, but could jest go round enjoyin' himself wherever he Tommy-Well, he wasn't at that dandy Sunday school pionic of ours yesterday, an' the tickets wuz only 25

Madame Keelhof and the Drink Question in Belgium

BY BELLE KEARNEY.

struggle is fraught with the deepest interest. There is a national bund which has been in existence for twen ty-five years. A few women belong but the organization is composed prinlish an almanac, which is a brochure against the use of alcohol, and sel Other copies are given away. Nothing is ever said for total abstinence and the members drink everything but gin. Once a year the society holds a pub-lic meeting and some one lectures for

How Temperance Movement Began. On March 25, 1899, Madame du Clos came from Paris to deliver the address for the bund in Brussels. The speaker

When the lecture was over, she went forward to congratulate the speaker, and told her that the women of Belgium would go to work as the women of the world had done. The following day Madame du Cos was speaking for the "Society of Woman's Rights." At the close of her address Madame. the close of her address Madame Keel-nof asked the privilege of announcing that an effort would be made to form an association among women against alcoholism, and she presented a mem-

Trying to Solve the Problem.

The whole summer was spent in re-earch, trying to find out how to work search, trying Jo find out how to work against alcoholism. Three days after the annual meeting, Madame Keelhof and Madame Nyssens went to the prominent minister of state, Monsieur Jules is Jeune, and asked him if his wife would act as president of the union if one should be organized. This gentleman was in sympathy with the movement. While a member of the Belgian parliament he had spoken strongly for non-alcoholism and is now president of the bund against alcohol. He gave consent for his wife to act as president of the new women's organization, but with the understanding that the ladies should follow his direction in the conduct of the society. This they promised to do. At that time a widespread movement had been made among the people to present a and the many that he want to the cream probably work may be the many that he want to the cream probably asked some one.

The second of the sec

retary, and four other ladies were given offices.

One Woman's Effort.

That same year the women's union invited a great speaker, Abbe Lemiere, a Catholic priest, who was a member of the French house of representatives, to go to Brussels and deliver an address against alcoholism.

A level of the masses, then goes to his home upon the outred and gives lessons in French to help the support his family. His wife is in full sympathy with his efforts in philanthropy. This gentleman organized the Good Tamplary in Brussels three years ago, and there are now six lodges in that city total abstinence pledge.

A Remarkable

Madame Keelhof and Madame Nystessen undertook a very novel method to gain the co-operation of the Catholic church in their work against alcoholism. They asked to be admitted for in their palaces and were effectual in first palaces and the palaces and were effectual in first palaces and were effectual in first palaces and were effectual in first palaces. The palaces and including even and including even for a state of the palaces and including even of the palaces. The need of succemplishing else will have nothing to do with you. In each town in Belgium where there is a strand theological in each town in Belgium where there is a strand theological in each town in Belgium where there is a strand theological in each town in Belgium where there is a bishop there is a grand theological will even in a society among the students against alcohol. The secretary replied, "They have too much to do to enter into anything else." Since then, however, a society of that kind has been founded, not only in Bruges, but in other places; but as always here, the union allows the use of beers and wine, and protests only against the drinking of gin. Madame Keelhof has visited priests of all orders; when she is in a town on her noble quest for humanity, she goes to see the bishop or dean. In a cohversation with the dean of the palaces, but an anything else. First the contract of the palaces and including even were the collection and including even were the collection and includ

"The men in power refuse to listen.
The situation is pitiful!" sae exclaimed. Madame Keelhof was seated in her library at Brussels telling us about the drink question in Belgium.
The history of her entrance into the struggle is fraught with the deepest was silent a long time and then ex-claimed, "Indeed, I do not know of one who would join!" The Catholic church, as a whole, in this country, is opposed to the movement of anti-

Belgium's Revenue Increased.

The Belgian government formerly received 52,000,000 francs annually from the taxes on distilled spirits: now the tax is 60,000,000 francs annually. This does not include the revenue which accrues from the taxes on brewerles and imported wines. The income from distilled and fermented liquors is more than 90,000,000 francs a year; more than is given for the support of ail the schools in the nation. There are only six and a half million persons in Belsix and a half million persons exposed the miseries of drink, and told of the movement of women around the world against it. She said that in France they had done very little. Then she exclaimed, "And you, Belgian ladies, what have you accomplished? Just as we do, you look on undisturbed at the horrors perpetrated and the injustices heaped upon your sisters!" Madame Keelhof, who was present, touched a friend who accompanied her and said, "Do yot hear that? We shall not be accused a second time of such indifference!"

When the lecture was over, she wont to thalf a billion france, which goes from the pockets of the people. There are so many criminals created directly or indirectly through the drink traffic that new prisons are being constantly made. They are all full now. An advocate lately said, "What is to be done with the convicted ones in Beigium?" When there is no room in the falls and penitentiaries for criminals, the sentences are made light enough to allow the fellous outside the proposed of the people. There are so many criminals created directly or indirectly through the drink traffic that new prisons are being constantly made. They are all full now. An advocate lately said, "What is to be done with the convicted ones in Beigium?" When there is no room in the falls and penitentiaries for criminals, the expense are the prisons are being constantly made that new prisons are being constantly made they are all full now. An advocate lately said, "What is to be done with the convicted ones in Beigium?" When there is no room in the falls and penitentiaries for criminals, the expense directly or indirectly through the drink traffic that new prisons are being constantly made. They are all full now. An advocate lately said, "What is to be done with the convicted ones in Beigium?" When there is no room in the falls and penitentiaries for criminals, the sentences are made light enough to allow the fellous the fall of the convicted ones in Beigium?

When the expense of the prisons are to have a present traffic that new prisons are being constantl

people do not allow their children to be placed in these institutions, so that means scores of other kilots who are not counted in the general computation. The institution for girls is in charge of the sisters of Mercy.

Schools have been established for the feeble-minded aside from the institutions for the idiots, and those are also kept up by the government. Insanity is so constantly on the increase that new asylums are continually being built; also orphanages and hospitals, and there are widows by the hundreds. The insane, the orphaned, the widowed, the idictic and feeble-minded, as well as the criminal, all of whom have grown to such vast numbers, are largely the fruit of the drink curse.

Oram Shops Owned by Women.

Dram Shops Owned by Women.

Liquor is sold in Belgium in the same fashion as in the United States. Many of the dram shops are owned by women, and in them they act as barmaids, as well as in establishments of a similar nature conducted by men. The floors are sanded and plants are in the windows or hanging from the celling. The men six at tables and drink and smoke for hours, while often women join them in drinking.

Prohibition Does Not Prohibit.

the captain, white with horror, at his heels. The fight was overland a group of the first was overland at the grave.

In Frunch house of representatives, to strange curse on his lips. The beads of sweat plowed deep courses through the grain of the control of sweat plowed deep courses through the grain of the control of sweat plowed deep courses through the grain of the control of the control of the grain of the control of the control of the grain of